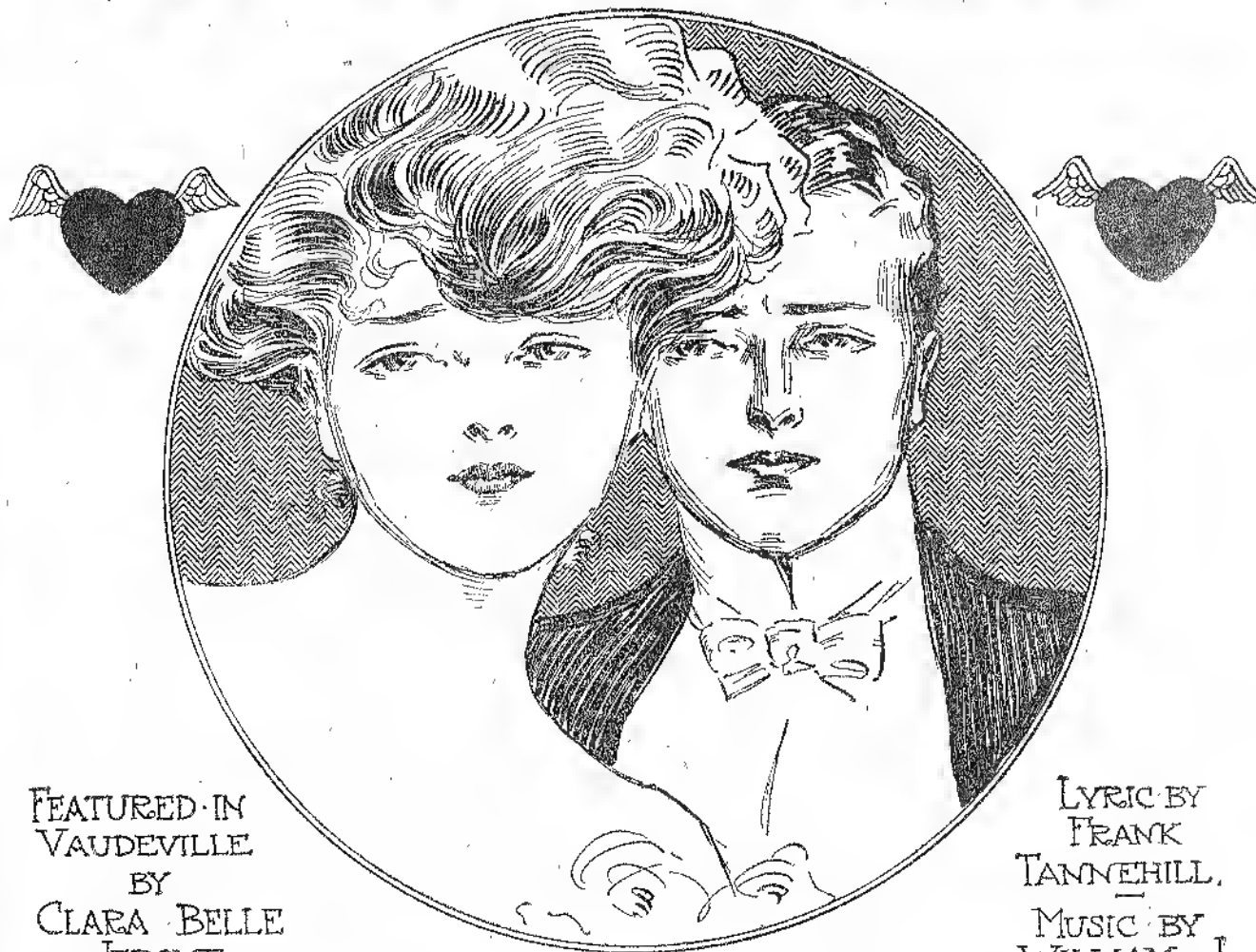
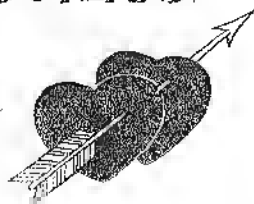


ISN'T LOVE A GRAND OLD THING

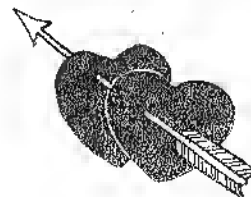


FEATURED IN
VAUDEVILLE
BY
CLARA BELLE
JEROME
IN "JOYLAND"

LYRIC BY
FRANK
TANNEHILL,
—
MUSIC BY
WILLIAM J
McKENNA.



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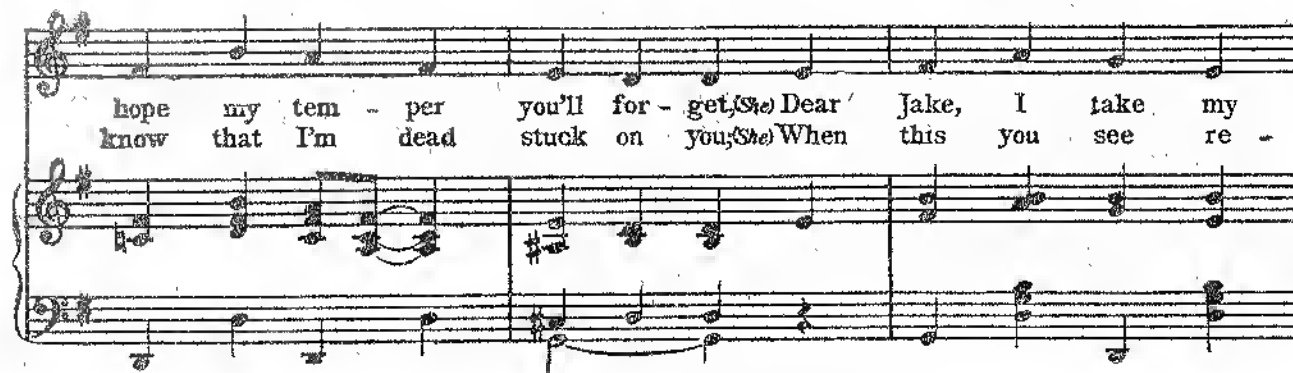
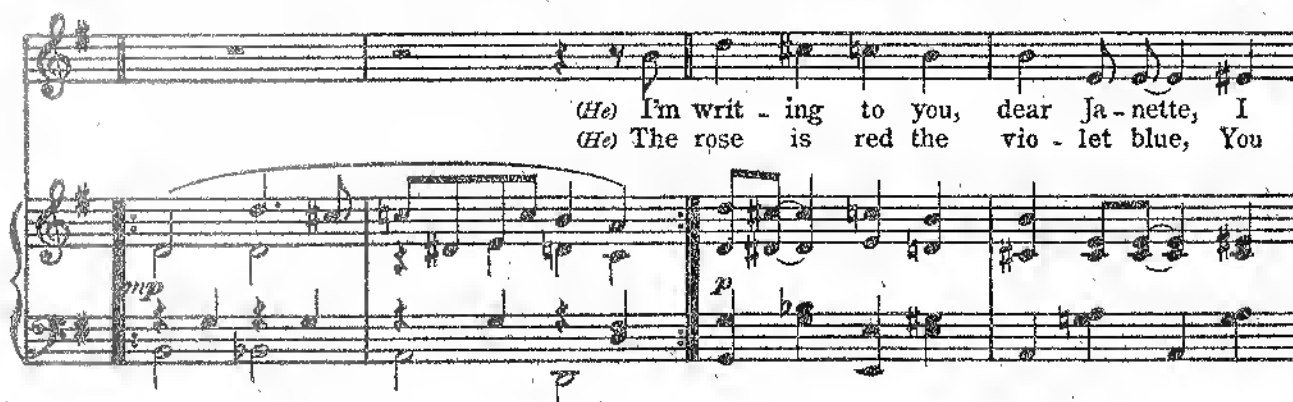
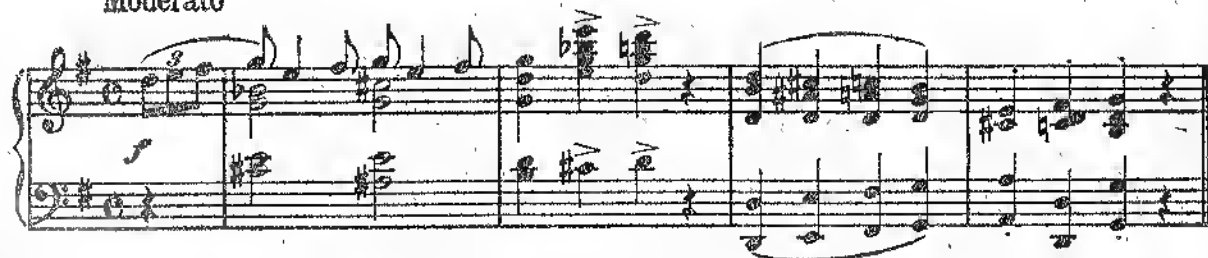
The Sunday American, May 23, 1909.

Isn't Love A Grand Old Thing

Lyric by
FRANK TANNEHILL Jr.

Music by
WILLIAM J. McKENNA

Moderato



mat - ter what I say or do — (He) I real - ly tru - ly
climb the high - est moun - tain top; — (She) My beat - ing heart will

love but you (He) But you (She) But you (He) But you (She) But you Now
nev - er stop (He) What next? (She) What next? (He) What next? (She) What next? Through

an - swer please, this note — (He) If I leave all those
life I'll be your prop — (He) She'll think with all those

"buts" in there she'll think I am a goat. —
"next's" in there that it's a bar - ber shop. —

REFRAIN

(She) Love me little, love me long, (He) Love me when I'm right or wrong. (She) Love me whether

p-f

rich or poor, (He) Don't think you do, but be "dead sure" (She) Make up your mind that

I am "it" (He) Make all the oth - er fel-lows "git" (Both) A par-son, a wit-ness, a

wed - ding ring— Is - n't love a grand old thing. grand old thing.

1 2